


MARVEL
COMICS



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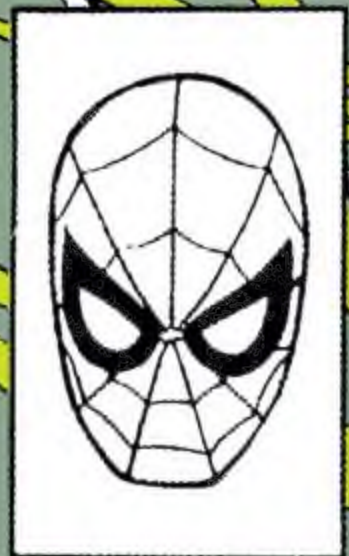
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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



EXCALIBUR™

GUEST-STARRING
THE X-MEN?



ROSS/MILGROM

THE POWERFUL CAPTAIN BRITAIN, THE SHAPE-CHANGING MEGGAN, THE INTANGIBLE SHADOWCAT, THE SWASHBUCKLING NIGHTCRAWLER, THE MYSTERIOUS PHOENIX, THE EVER-UNPREDICTABLE WIDGET AND LOCKHEED THE DRAGON FORGED IN THE FIRES OF THEIR TRAGIC PASTS. THEY HAVE BANDED TOGETHER TO FIGHT A MODERN DAY CRUSADE AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

EXCALIBUR

NO MAN IS
AN ISLAND

(BUT NO ISLAND IS A MAN EITHER SO IT
WORKS OUT)

HOW
EMBARRASSING.

EVERY OTHER X-MUTANT
GETS TO DIE IN BATTLE--
SAVING THE UNIVERSE FROM
ONE COSMIC EVIL OR ANOTHER.

EVERYONE
EXCEPT
ME.

KURT WAGNER--
THE OBT-AMAZING
NIGHTCRAWLER--
DIES ON
VACATION!

SCOTT
LOBDELL
WORDS

DAVE
ROSS
PENCILS

ALLEN
MILGROM
INKS

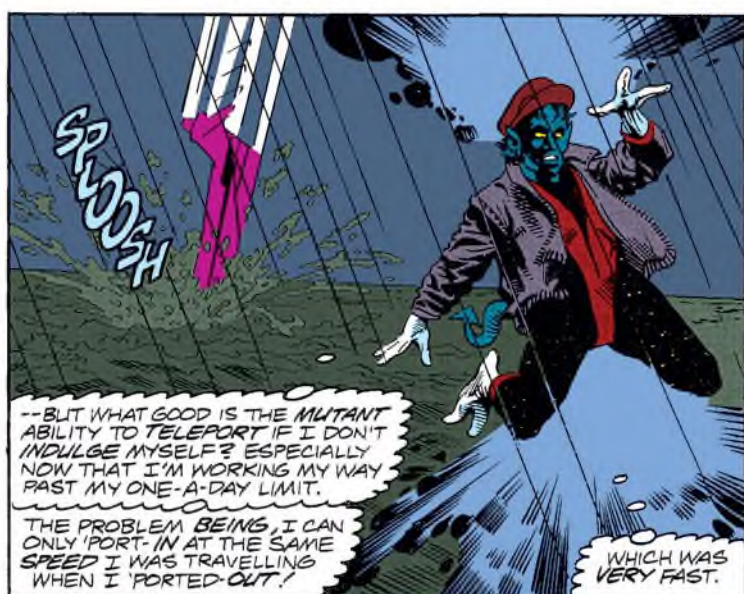
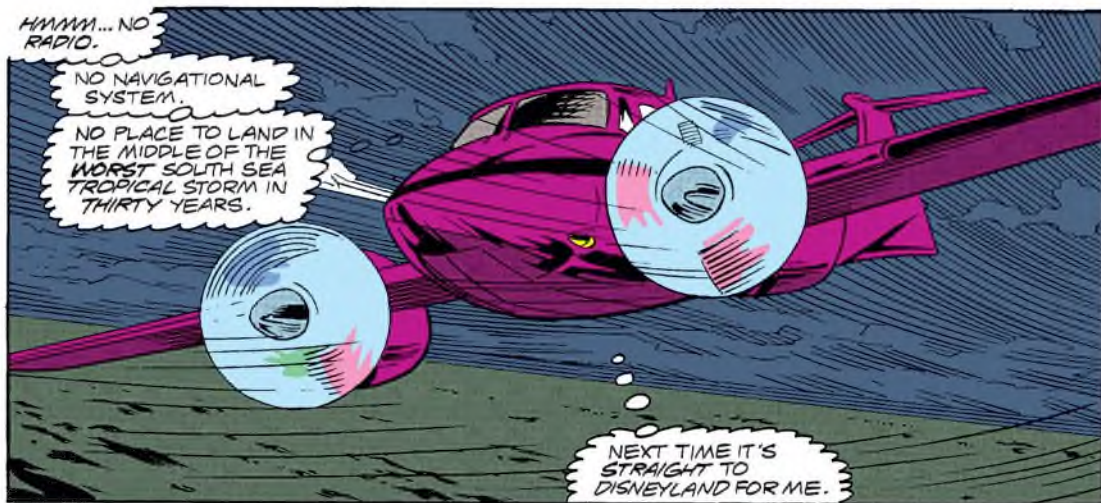
KEN
LOPEZ
LETTERS

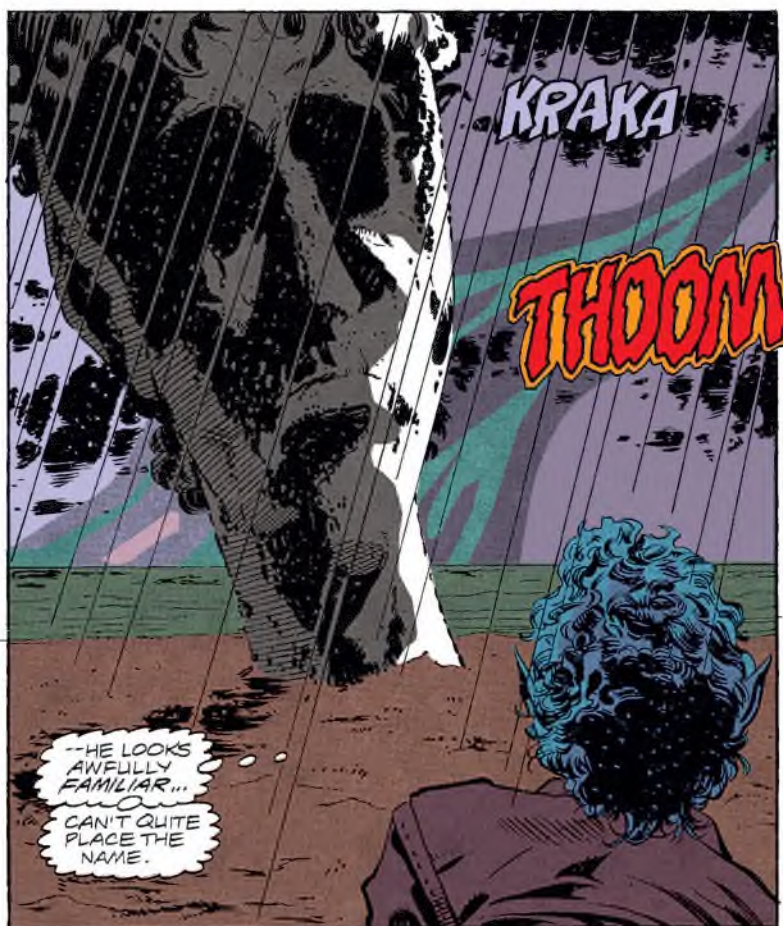
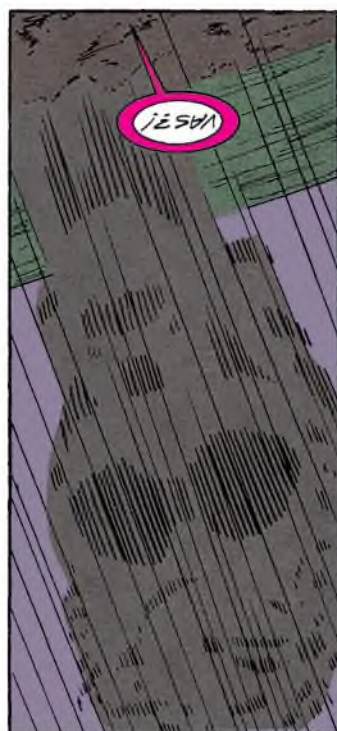
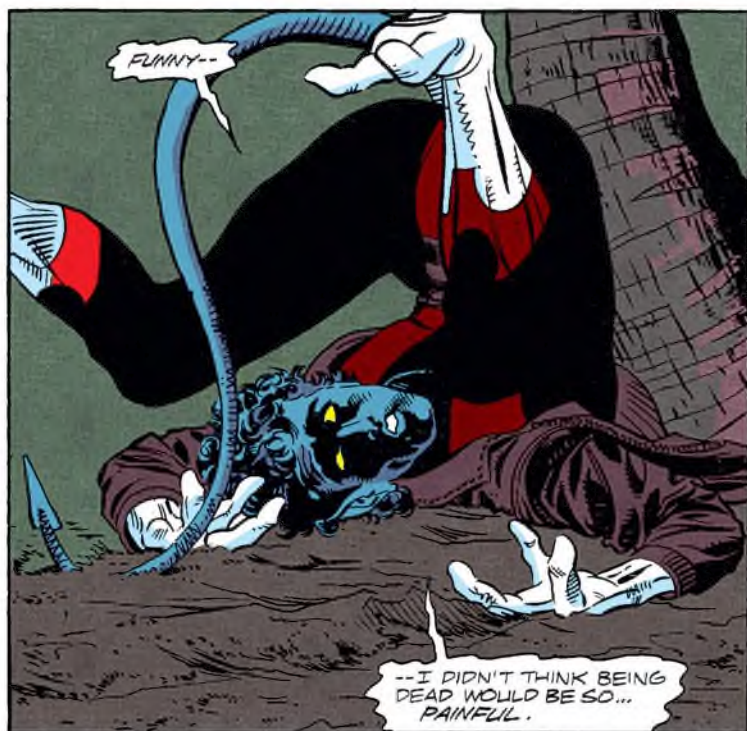
BRAD
VANCATA
COLORS

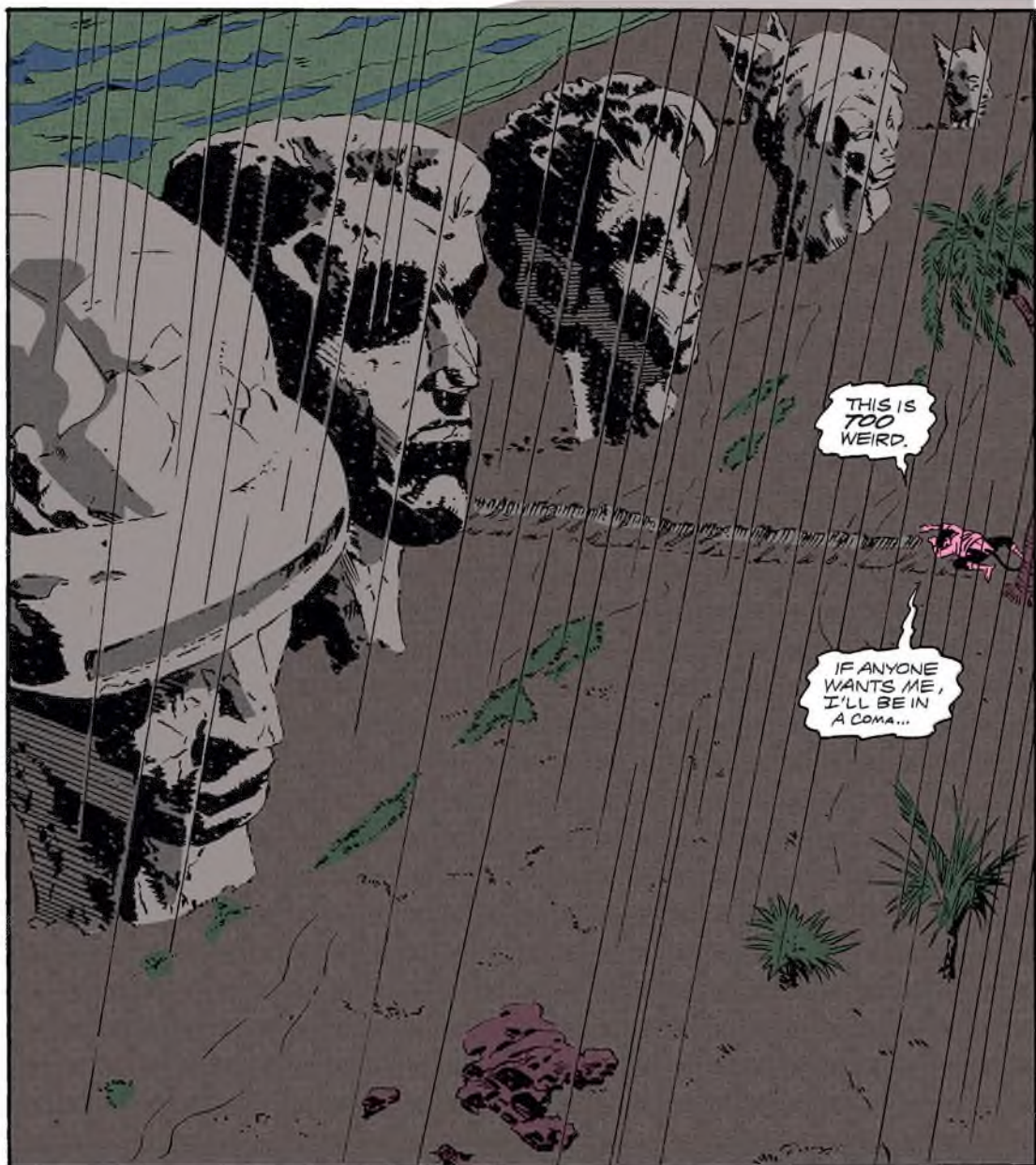
TERRY
KAVANAGH
SOMETHING
IMPORTANT

TOM
DEFALCO
WE'VE ALWAYS
WONDERED

EXCALIBUR CREATED BY CHRIS CLAREMONT AND ALAN DAVIS









MEANWHILE, AT THE BRITAIN-BASED LIGHTHOUSE THAT EXCALIBUR CALLS HOME...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I CAME SO CLOSE TO EATING THAT POOR LITTLE DOGGIE.*

TO SAY NOTHING OF THE CHUNK I TOOK OUT OF KURT'S SHOULDER.

*LAST ISSUE.--T.K.



THE DAY IS GOING TO COME WHEN I HAVE TO ADMIT I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR SUPER HERDING.

LOOK AT ME-- I LET MY MIND WANDEER EVEN A LITTLE AND MY SHAPE-CHANGING ABILITY LOCKS ONTO THE NEAREST LIVING THING.

MAYBE EVERYONE WOULD BE BETTER OFF IF I SIMPLY FLEW AWAY?



SO THERE YOU ARE, DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLING YOU, MEGGAN?

SORRY, BRIAN, I GUESS I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION.



BLAMING YOURSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO KURT?

I WAS THE ONE WHO BIT HIM.

BUT YOU'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE-- YOU WERE A VAMPIRE AT THE TIME.

IT SOUNDS SILLY WHEN WE SAY IT ALOUD, DOESN'T IT?

>GIGGLE!< OH, BRIAN.



THE BRIGHT SIDE IS, KURT TOOK DR. STRANGE'S ADVICE TO TAKE TIME TO RECOVER. IF I KNOW NIGHTCRAWLER AS WELL AS I THINK I DO--

--HE'S PROBABLY HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE.

YOU THINK SO?

I KNOW SO. BEING A MEMBER OF EXCALIBUR DOESN'T AUTOMATICALLY MEAN EVERYTHING HAS TO GO WRONG.



I'VE BEEN A HERO LONG ENOUGH TO RECOGNIZE THE SOUND OF A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS.



YES, THAT'S CERTAINLY DISTRESS. UNFORTUNATELY, I'M TOO WEAK FROM THE LAST PORT TO BE MUCH HELP.

ACTUALLY, FOR ALL I KNOW, SHE MIGHT HAVE COMMITTED SOME CRIME.



BESIDES, I'LL PROBABLY NEED ALL MY STRENGTH JUST TO REACH THE TOP OF THAT VOLCANO.

WHEW! GOOD THING I SHED MOST OF MY COSTUME OR I'D HAVE EVAPORATED BY NOW.



LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF PAGAN RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

THE ONLY THING MISSING IS THE... HUMAN SACRIFICE.

KRO OCHS EYN NAVA KYI! KRO OCHS EYN NAVA KYI! *

X SORRY, I DON'T SPEAK THE LANGUAGE; -EDITOR





STAFARU EK MEL MEL!

YOU NOTICED THIS MYSTERIOUS ROCK FORMING OUT OF NOWHERE TOO, EH?

GOOD--I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST ME.



NOW WE'RE BEING THROWN INTO THIS SIDE CAVERN. AT LEAST SOMEONE SEEMS TO KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING.

MEST FARU! MEST RANI.

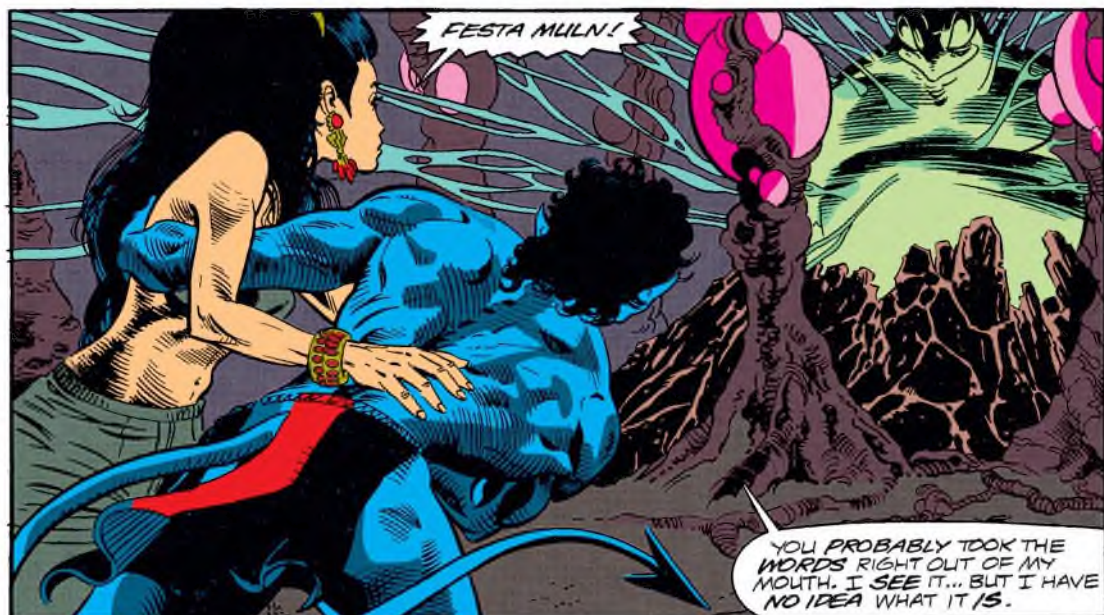
I JUST SAID THAT. I THINK.



IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, I'D SWEAR THIS ISLAND IS ALIVE.

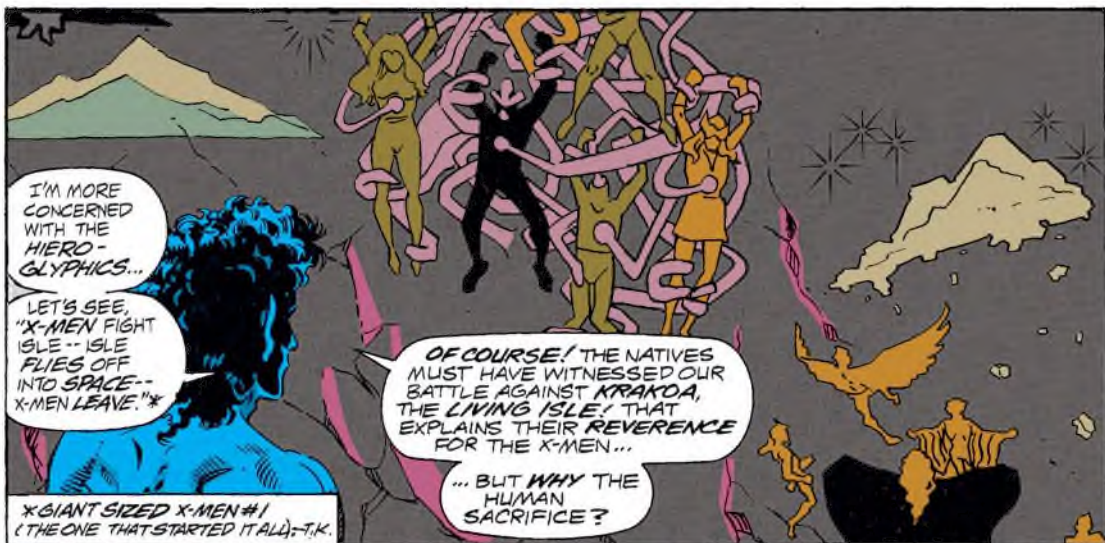
FARU KRI NASTRI?

RIGHT. THE ONLY LIVING ISLAND I KNOW IS PROBABLY ORBITING PLUTO BY NOW.



FESTA MULN!

YOU PROBABLY TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH. I SEE IT... BUT I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT IS.



I'M MORE
CONCERNED
WITH THE
HIERO-
GLYPHICS...

LET'S SEE,
"X-MEN FIGHT
ISLE-- ISLE
FLIES OFF
INTO SPACE--
X-MEN LEAVE."*

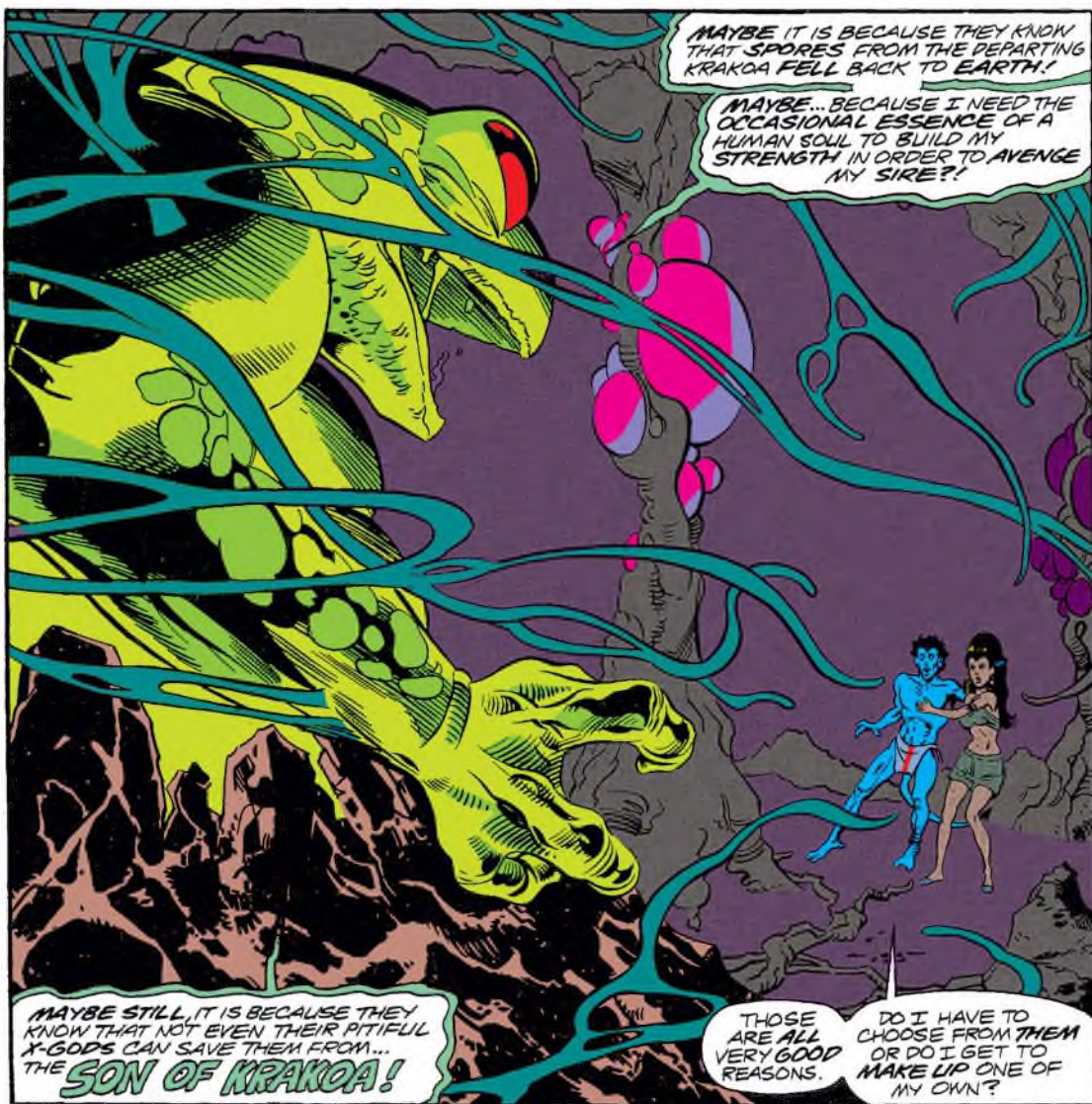
*GIANT SIZED X-MEN #1
(THE ONE THAT STARTED IT ALL)--T.K.

OF COURSE! THE NATIVES
MUST HAVE WITNESSED OUR
BATTLE AGAINST KRAKOA,
THE LIVING ISLE! THAT
EXPLAINS THEIR REVERENCE
FOR THE X-MEN...

... BUT WHY THE
HUMAN
SACRIFICE?

MAYBE IT IS BECAUSE THEY KNOW
THAT SPORES FROM THE DEPARTING
KRAKOA FELL BACK TO EARTH!

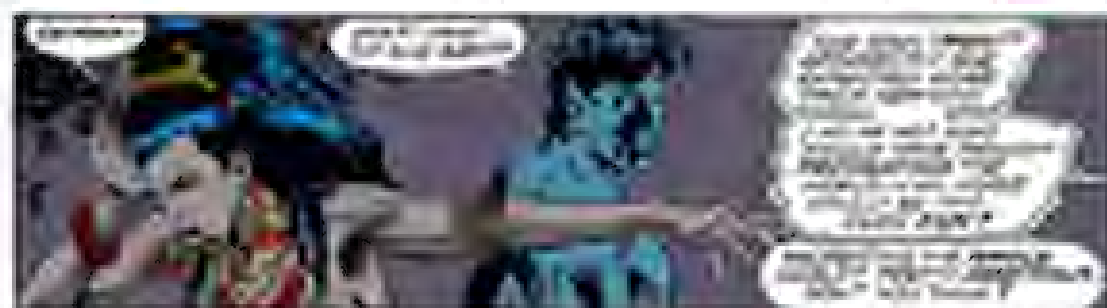
MAYBE... BECAUSE I NEED THE
OCCASIONAL ESSENCE OF A
HUMAN SOUL TO BUILD MY
STRENGTH IN ORDER TO AVENGE
MY SIRE?!

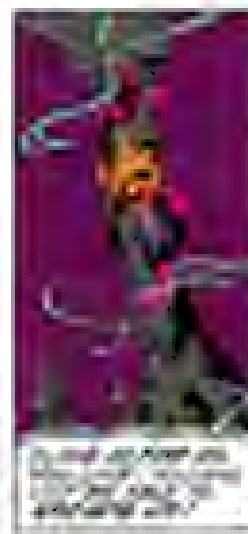


MAYBE STILL, IT IS BECAUSE THEY
KNOW THAT NOT EVEN THEIR PITIFUL
X-GODS CAN SAVE THEM FROM...
THE **SON OF KRAKOA!**

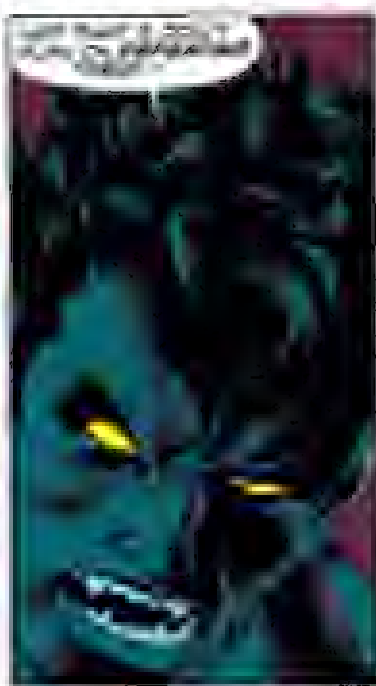
THOSE
ARE ALL
VERY GOOD
REASONS.

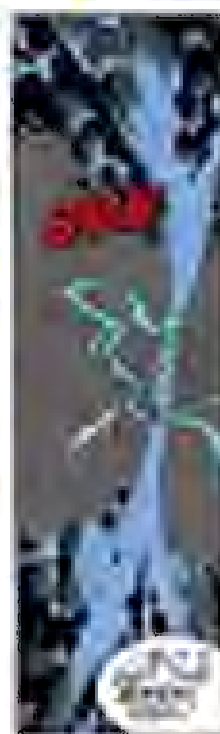
DO I HAVE TO
CHOOSE FROM THEM
OR DO I GET TO
MAKE UP ONE OF
MY OWN?

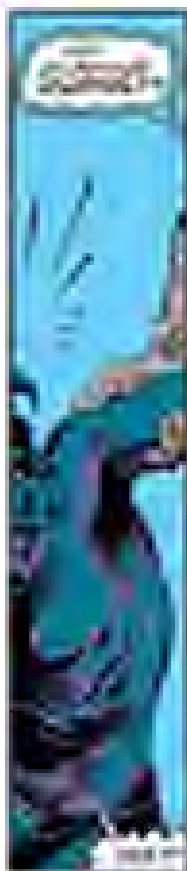




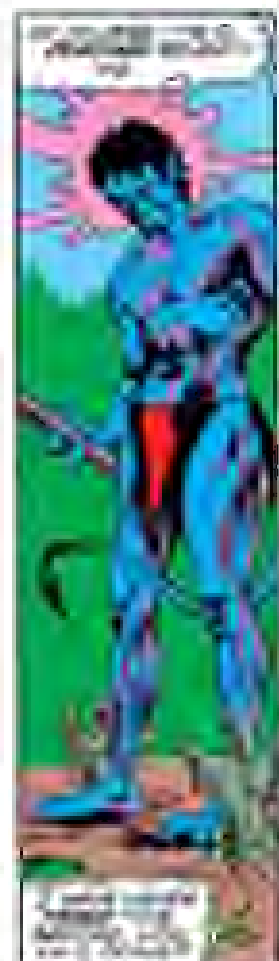


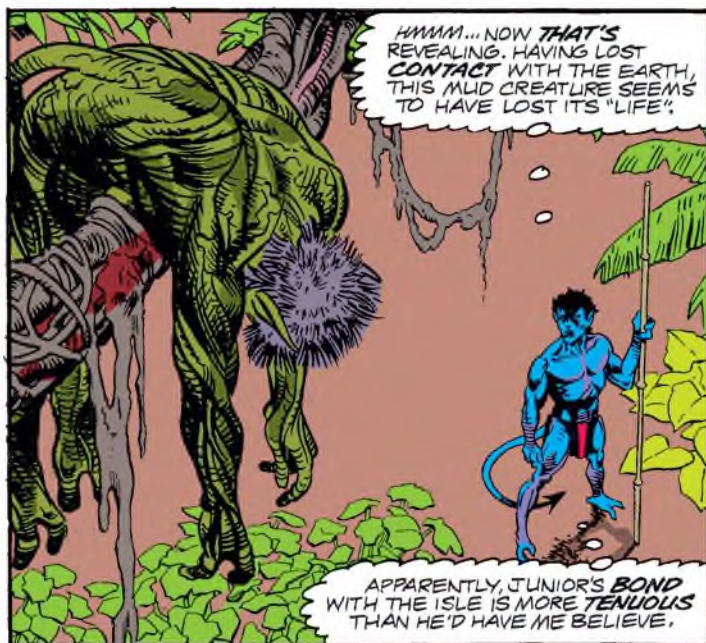












HHMM... NOW **THAT'S** REVEALING. HAVING LOST **CONTACT** WITH THE EARTH, THIS MUD CREATURE SEEMS TO HAVE LOST ITS "LIFE".

APPARENTLY, JUNIOR'S **BOND** WITH THE ISLE IS MORE **TENUOUS** THAN HE'D HAVE ME BELIEVE.



PRARU WI STRO BULARI!

YEAH, RIGHT. AND **THANKS** FOR THE BACK-UP, GUYS.



NOW LET'S EXAMINE MY **OPTIONS**. TELEPORTING TO **ORLANDO** IS OUT OF THE QUESTION.

SCREAMING FOR HELP PROBABLY WOULDN'T DO **MUCH** GOOD.

I'D BETTER DECIDE SOON, JUNIOR IS BOUND TO BE HERE ANY MO--



STOP! THERE IS NO ESCAPE!

SPLASH

ESCAPE?! HOW AM I GOING TO ESCAPE FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN?



THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH! THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO DIE!

FAR BE IT FROM ME TO **CRITICIZE** A BUDDING ROMANCE, BUT I THINK YOUR **GAL FRIDAY** THERE IS A **NEGATIVE** INFLUENCE.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT **CHEERFUL**, FUN-LOVING, QUIP-SPOUTING JUNIOR FROM **MOMENTS** AGO?!

SHE HAS HELPED ME SEE THE **LIGHT**! WE DO NOT HAVE **TIME** OR **ENERGY** TO WASTE ON THE LIKES OF YOU! WE HAVE A **WORLD** TO CONQUER!

